

Cherry scented lip gloss

Posted originally on the [Archive of Our Own](https://archiveofourown.org/works/60270682) at <http://archiveofourown.org/works/60270682>.

Rating:	General Audiences
Archive Warning:	No Archive Warnings Apply
Category:	M/M
Fandom:	地縛少年花子くん Jibaku Shounen Hanako-kun Toilet-bound Hanako-kun (Manga)
Relationship:	Minamoto Kou/Mitsuba Sousuke
Characters:	Mitsuba Sousuke , Minamoto Kou
Additional Tags:	I Wrote This While Listening to Mitski's Music , Fluff , Tooth-Rotting Fluff , Fluff and Angst , Light Angst , Makeup , Makeover , Not Beta Read
Language:	English
Stats:	Published: 2024-11-02 Words: 550 Chapters: 1/1

Cherry scented lip gloss

by [Corgibaby123](#)

Summary

"I hate this...." He murmured.

"You were the one who said you wanted to try out makeup." Mitsuba replied plainly.

"I didn't mean like, all the makeup you owned!"

"Oh please, I literally just got started you dumbass!!"

Kou disliked the sticky texture of whatever this product was. It made his skin feel weird and greasy. It wasn't like Mitsuba was some type of expert on these types of things, but much more knowledgeable than Kou ever would be.

Notes

Just some fluffy mitsukou, and why don't we throw in some of Kou's insecurities about his masculinity!! (Dw it's very subtle!!) (◦•̀-)-✧

Enjoy~~

See the end of the work for more [notes](#)

Mitsuba was cute, to say the least. From his glossy pink hair to his smooth painted nails, he definitely knew a thing or two about 'looking adorable as hell', or whatever he chattered about constantly.

Kou knew that his sense of 'style' wasn't great, even using that word to describe himself would make Mitsuba cringe. It's not like he minded much, his boyfriend was cute enough for the both of them.

The question however, is how on earth did he get into this situation?

Sitting almost in his boyfriend's lap Kou scrunched his face. Soft music played from Mitsuba's smartphone, the supernatural humming along to it, which filled the boundary with pleasant noise.

Kou squinted his eyes as Mitsuba applied some sort of sweet smelling sticky cream to his face with a sponge.

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"You were the one who said you wanted to try out makeup." Mitsuba replied plainly.

"I didn't mean like, all the makeup you owned!"

"Oh please, I literally just got started you dumbass!!"

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He squealed as something wet and cold was etched around his eyelids. Mitsuba huffed, annoyance thick in the air.

"You made me mess up the eyeliner! I'll have to redo it you jerk."

Biting his lip Kou silently screamed. He thought that Mitsuba was going to do some quick eyeshadow, or something like that. All of the products made him feel weird. Too girly, or feminine. How was he going to explain this to Teru? He would probably laugh at him.

It's not like he hated being this close to Mitsuba though, it was comforting.

The pink haired boy took a small brush and dusted it on Kou's eyelid's. "Close your eyes more, this is hard to do on someone else...."

Allowing his eyelids to relax he felt his face warming up as Mitsuba fussed over the eyeshadow.

Close. So close.

He could hear Mitsuba's subtle breaths, face growing hotter. "Why are you so red, you dork?" Kou's mouth opened slightly, debating on what to say.

"Uhhhh...."

Giving a little 'whatever' look, Mitsuba dabbed a bit of gloss on Kou's lips. "Aaand done...!"

Holding up a mirror to Kou's face he grinned, proud of his work. "Whaddya think?" The blonde put a finger to his lip, smudging the gloss mildly. Brow furrowed, he felt his canines bite his lower lip. "I...look ... girly?"

Mitsuba rolled his eyes. "You look cute ..."

Putting a hand to his face Kou blinked. "It feels sticky." He licked his lips, tasting cheap cherry gloss. It tasted like kissing Mitsuba, it was his makeup after all.

The supernatural placed a small peck on his cheek, smiling coyly. "Y'know, I think I like you like this ...you look really...nice..."

Rubbing Mitsuba's head lovingly, Kou laughed. "Wow, you actually complemented me. I don't think this is the real Sousuke."

Mitsuba scrunched his nose, pouting. "Hey! I can be nice, you dumbass!!" Suddenly the boundary was filled with laughter along Mitsuba's playlist. Pinching his boyfriend's flushed cheeks Kou grinned.

"I'll find the real Sousuke soon enough!!"

End Notes

As someone who has weird sensory issues but still chooses to wear makeup even though it feels weird and sticky, (to me at least lmao) I had a lot of fun with this!! Sorry for any grammatical errors, I'll probably fix them when I spot them ehe ^^;

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